

Why Men Leave Home

"SPENT OUT OF IT"

The Husband Who Is Spent Out of His Home, Says That a Spendthrift Wife Deserves to Be Crowned as the "Queen of Gold Diggers!"

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

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VERY public school ought to have a course for every girl on "How to Spend Money Without Ruining a Husband!" This is the advice of a man who was spent out of his home by his wife, of whom the husband said: "She hadn't the remotest idea of the value of a dollar."



"Oh, the Tyranny of Tears!"

not unlike many others. The girl was married young, shortly after leaving school, and had little or no experience in the process of saving. Marriage to her meant freedom—freedom from the narrow confines of her family—freedom to get things of which her mother did not approve.

Her hope was that if she got into her own home she could do as she pleased—and she did. The baubles she had long craved were the first things she bought with her husband's money. And, of course, being in love with her he naturally wanted to indulge her in every whim, especially at the beginning of things.

This young woman really had the wrong view of marriage. Of course she would have been astonished if she had told her that she did not really love her husband. She did love him, but she loved herself more.

The idea of a joint partnership was altogether lost on her. The big thing in her life was to get things—get things she wanted. And again, she would have been surprised had you told her that she was not getting them for her husband but for herself. In truth, anything rarely came into the house for the sole use of him who provided it all, and times without number he went without things in order that Lola might have some new glee-gaw for which she had taken a fancy.

"She spent money like a drunken sailor," her husband told me, "and indeed she was drunk," in a way—

BIBLE QUESTIONS and Answers

QUESTIONS.

- 1. Was John the Baptist ordained to be great?
- 2. What is the shortest verse in the Bible?
- 3. Who was Esther before she became Queen?
- 4. Who reared her?
- 5. Of what disposition was Saul?
- 6. For whom did Saul feel a strong affection?

ANSWERS.

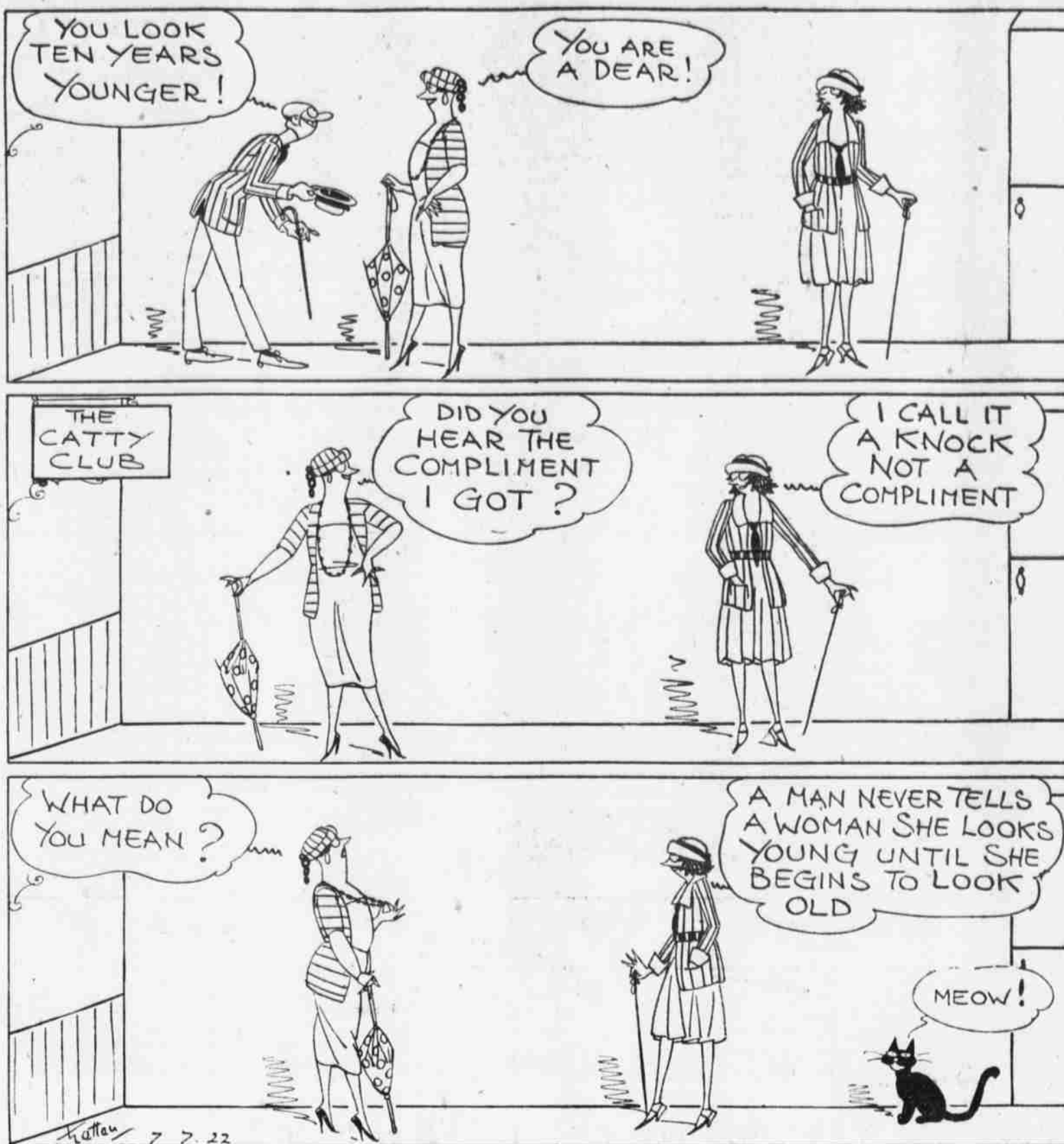
- 1. John the Baptist was ordained to be great even before birth.
- 2. The shortest verse in the Bible is "Jesus wept."
- 3. Esther was a Jewish orphan girl before she became Queen.
- 4. Mordecai, the Jew, and her cousin reared Esther.
- 5. Saul was fiery and wayward, with a taint of madness at times.
- 6. Saul felt a strong affection for David.

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Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten



The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"How much do I owe you, Sol?" asked Mr. Jarr, as in company with his friend, Mr. Rangle, he entered Sol's Smoke Shop to pay his account of the week for tobacco and cigars.

"You got half a dollar's worth of cigars Chewaday and a box of smoking tobacco, which is fifteen cents, Wednesday; and Toisday you got a quarter's worth of stogies to give to the poor, and fifty cents' worth of cigars again; and Friday you got fifty cents' worth of cigars, and yesterday you come in and chucked me a rad and won and didn't pay anything for a cigar, and it all comes to—"

"Why don't you write it down and add it up?" interrupted Mr. Jarr.

"I can do figures and sums in my head; I don't need to add up," said Sol.

"Very well, then," replied Mr. Jarr. "If a man buys a dog that is worth fifty dollars by exchanging a radio outfit that cost him thirty dollars, and the man who owned the dog sold the radio outfit for half price, and the man who bought the dog was fined five dollars for not getting a license for the dog, how much did the dog cost altogether?"

"You owe me a dollar and ninety cents," snorted the tobaccoist. "I ain't got time to fool with what dogs cost, but I do know what is owed me for tobacco and cigars, and I'll bet that you don't know how much the dog costs, nor Rangle, either."

"I'll admit I'm not very strong on mental arithmetic," remarked Mr. Rangle. "I give it up, but I am a lightning calculator when the digits are inclusive of one to six. Get out the dice and let us read the digits."

"What are them digits you're talking about?" asked Sol.

"It counts single figures such as you can count on your fingers," Mr. Jarr explained. "Hence your fingers are called digits, too."

"Not my fingers ain't!" replied Sol, "and if they was, what has that got to do with dice?"

"That's what I say," remarked Mr. Rangle, the glazier, who came in for a package of cigarettes at this juncture. "Such a preponderance of asinity is astounding!" exclaimed Mr. Jarr, shaking his head as though greatly grieved. "Intermittently, or rather I

Habits That Mar Beauty

By Doris Doscher

NERVOUSNESS.

NERVOUSNESS is a habit. You don't believe it? Now just listen. Haven't you often said, "I am too nervous to do this, I am too nervous to do that?" In fact, used it as an excuse for every situation?

A state of nervousness is the accumulation of many little restless habits that have fastened themselves like the arms of an octopus around you until you are securely bound in their grasp and seem unable to free yourself. But slowly as these habits fasten their grasp on you, you can overcome them one by one, until the restlessness and lack of confidence are overcome. You will then realize that what I am saying is true. Nervousness to a great extent is a habit, in fact, the worse habit you can have, because it interferes seriously with your health and eventually absolutely mars your beauty.

A little forethought in allowing yourself more time for your tasks, a little more exertion in the matter of controlling your petulance go a long way in giving you such peace that you lose that sense of nervousness.

When you have finally loosened this nervous tension you will find yourself budding out anew with renewed health and vigor. Because nervousness interferes with the proper digestion of your food it robs you of peaceful slumber at night, it makes you incapable of executing your tasks efficiently and you soon reach a state of chronic anemia. You lose your rosy cheeks, your step will lack its elasticity and you even imagine yourself troubled with some chronic heart ailment or a disturbance of the internal organs. But take heart, because once you see the folly of allowing yourself to remain in this nervous condition and make an effort to control it, you are immediately rewarded by improved health and your looks respond accordingly.

Oh! I know it is not easy to do at first, but it wouldn't be worth while if it was. It is worth the effort, and once you can see nervousness as a habit it will be easy for you to conquer it. The best way is to make up your mind not to rush or let anything jar you. You must try to cultivate a greater calm and poise and you will soon find that these good habits have taken the place of the others and you have conquered your nervousness.

Dear Miss Doscher: How can I prevent hair from growing on my upper lip, chin and on the sides of my cheeks? What is its cause? D. S.

The entire surface of the human body is covered with a fine down. The face being more exposed, the hair is liable to be a little darker in color, therefore more noticeable. Bathing frequently with diluted peroxide will bleach and make it less conspicuous.

Dear Miss Doscher: Would you kindly advise me as to my correct weight? I am fourteen years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weigh 120 pounds.

CONSTANT READER.

Since you are so tall for your age you are about the right weight. You will gain now that you have gotten nearly all your bony development.

Dear Miss Doscher: Will you please tell me of something that will make hair grow? Also something that will make eyelashes long and eyebrows thick? What will make finger-nails grow strong? What will reduce knuckles? Mine are very knotty. BALTIMORE GIRL.

Olive oil well rubbed in the scalp will encourage its growth. A few drops applied to the eyelashes and eyebrows will benefit these as well. Cover the finger-nails with liquid vaseline and allow it to remain on all night. This prevents them from splitting, encourages their growth and at the same time keeps the cuticle around them pliable. Thorough massaging of the hand, especially around the knuckles, will fill in the hollows and prevent the sprawny look and protruding knuckles.

For the Housewife's Scrapbook

GREEN vegetables are just as un-wholesome if overdone as when underdone. No precise time can be given for cooking vegetables. It is merely a matter of experience and care on the part of the cook.

All vegetables should be thoroughly washed and rinsed in cold salted water. They should be put into fast boiling water and kept at boiling point. When vegetables are done drain at once to prevent sogginess.

To make curdled mayonnaise "come back," beat another yolk of egg, add a little oil to it and beat until smooth and thick, then very gradually add the curdled dressing until it is all well blended with the new.

Use ammonia to get the grass stains out of white fabrics.

It is said if you run articles that have come out of hot starch through the wringer it will injure the rubber rolls.

One housewife uses discs of tissue

Your Wedding Anniversary

Ninth—The Willow-Pottery Wedding

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THIS is another anniversary with a dual interpretation, some authorities listing it as the willow and others as the pottery wedding. The two could be nicely combined in decorations.

Let the nine candles form the table decoration. Use the dripless candles and fit them into pottery vases which you may tint and decorate as fancy dictates. Set the nine candles in a row along the length of the table having the centre one high and the four at each side graduate in height so the end one is quite low.

Mass branches of willow around the central candleholder to reach nearly to the top and carry this along the full length of the candles as a sloping bank until it trails off in a vine at the end candles.

The candle shades can be made of reeds or a wire frame covered with crepe paper. Rolled strands of the paper or fine cord can be used to form a design. Shellac the shade and you will have a good substitution for willow ware.

If you have not forgotten the basket weaving of your kindergarten days, you can make pretty bonbon holders, but these may be purchased in odd shapes and sizes. Charming results are obtained by the crepe paper rope weaving, which is an art readily acquired. Shades, vases, candleholders, serving cups, trays and baskets made by this method would prove excellent simulations of real willow.

Have the paper cups adorned with willow plumes, made of crimped paper fringe, or cabochons can be made of reed and fastened on the hats. For the men have a pompon of the crimped fringe at the centre top.

For serving refreshments use wicker sandwich baskets, cake plates and trays for the beverage.

Inexpensive favors may be made in the reed or shellacked rope work and if pottery is preferred beautiful enamel effects are produced by applying the sealing wax of varying shades on an earthen jug, vase or other article, then revolve the object over a hot flame until it is satisfactorily blended.

After a woman has been married nine years she may appreciate some new furniture, so a pretty wicker chair

CINEMA COLLEGE

Movie Stars Are Going to School, but Not the School for Scandal

By Neal R. O'Hara

Hollywood Now Running Second to Harvard as Plush Seat of Learning for Idol Rich.



AFTER fifteen years of lavish truncheon, movie actors are going to school. Benevolent dukes of faded industry have endowed a little pink education factory on knoll overlooking Hollywood.

In cool, gray dawn of a A. M., little hopefuls will toddle to kinemagarden in eight-ton limousines. No one admitted after 9 o'clock bell without tardiness excuse from Will H. Hays.

School for celluloid bipeds is a rich idea. After lifetime of reading press notices, writing autographs on photos and adding up personal expense, you can't expect a screen star to know as much as office boy to Thomas A. Edison. In land where three R's means Roole-Rice runabout, botany, sociology, psychiatry and Greek are bound to be neglected.

But not any more. Santa Claus has filled bathing gals' stockings with little red schoolhouse for little red gals. From now on juveniles, ingenues, villains and vamps will learn more than just how to kiss and make up.

Class in metallurgy will grab healthy erudition on history and use of curling iron. Philosophy grinds will suck up information on Plato, platinum and platonic love. Culinary pupils will get sentimental lore on custard pies and lemon meringues, and how to propel the same. There are no out-skirts to new idea. Magnates may even take course on how to make dividends out of gelatine by removing the froth.

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing. A little ingenue is a dangerous thing. Now science combines the two for first time in history of solar system. Hereafter sweet cutie may read Bible right side up without two weeks' rehearsal by director. Education, poise, savoir faire will be noted in every move. Erudition will be hauled into private lives, too. Actresses will bowl out maids and chauffeurs only with most correct blasphe-my. Gents will converse in dulcet

My Favorite Coiffure

Screen Beauties Tell Secrets in Hair Dress.



By Gertrude Olmsted

My hair has always been curly and almost unmanageable.

I try to wear it as high on the head as I can and parted a bit at the right. I hate "ear puffs" and try to comb my hair as close to the side of the head as possible. Bangs falling down the forehead are very becoming, I think, especially so if they have a tendency to curl. I never try to capture loose strands; if they want to run wild I simply let 'em run. Sometimes I think that if I had the courage to do it, I would bob my hair; but perhaps it is better that I haven't.

SHADES OF THE LAUNDRY.

A SAN FRANCISCO lady was training a new and inexperienced Chinese houseboy, and among other things found it necessary to teach him how to receive a caller.

"Now, Wing," she said, "when I come home this afternoon I shall ring the bell, and you must pay attention to what I tell you to do when you open the door."

When the boy did this on her return, she handed him her visiting card and had him show her into the drawing room.

Before long a caller appeared. Wing took the proffered bit of pasteboard and gravely compared it with his mistress's card, which he produced from his sleeve. At the end of his scrutiny he remarked:

"Tickle no same; no can come in."

—Everybody's Magazine.



In Summer Time

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